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THE
TERMINATOR

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ALIENS VS. PREDATOR

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A L I E N S
V E R S U S
PREDATOR
V E R S U S
THE
TERMINATOR™

01

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Special thanks to 20th Century Fox Licensing,
and Ruth Adams and Rand Marlis at CLC.

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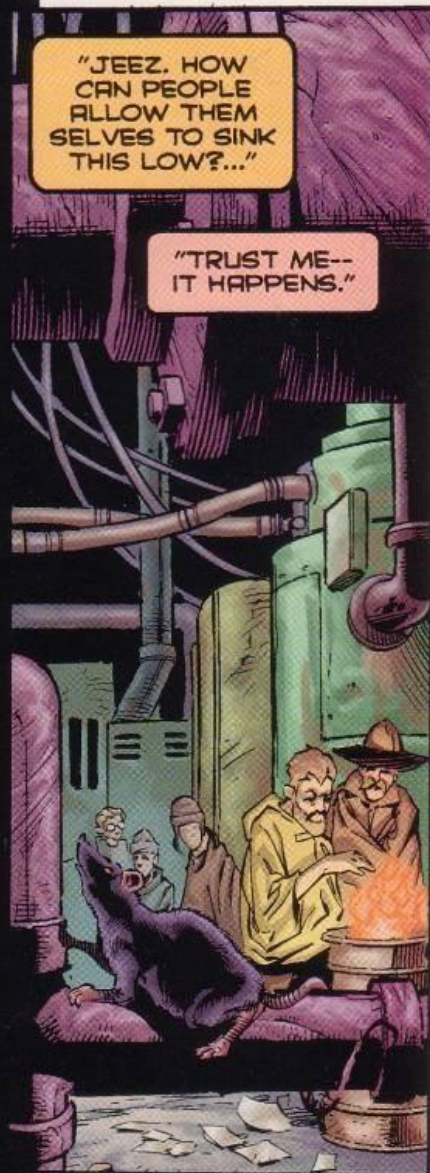


"WHAT A
FESTERING
HOLE..."

"THIS MUST
BE WHERE
SEWAGE
GOES TO DIE."

"SHUT UP,
VOORMAN."

"*SHE* CAN
PROBABLY
HEAR YOU."



"JEEZ. HOW
CAN PEOPLE
ALLOW THEM
SELVES TO SINK
THIS LOW?..."

"TRUST ME--
IT HAPPENS."



"WAIT A
MINUTE..."

"...*THERE!*
I--I THINK
IT'S HER..."

"IT *IS*..."





JEEZ!
SHE'S AN
ANIMAL!

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE OR
HOW YOU FOUND
ME, BUT NOW YOU
KNOW WHAT
I'M CAPABLE
OF...

...YOU'RE
GOING TO
BACK OFF
AND LET ME
THROUGH...

IT'S
NOT THAT
SIMPLE,
RIP--

ARRRGH...

OH,
BUT IT
IS THAT
SIMPLE.

NO,
RIPLEY--
NO!

WE'RE
NOT YOUR
ENEMIES!

DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME?

G--GKKKK...

IT'S
ANNALEE
CALL...

"...IT'S *OKAY*. PLEASE-- LET'S GO SOME PLACE *SAFE*. WE'LL TALK..."

YOU JUST DISAPPEARED. I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO STICK BY EACH OTHER...

...HELP OURSELVES GET THROUGH LIFE ON EARTH *TOGETHER*.

YOU DIDN'T NEED ME. YOU SEEM TO HAVE DONE FINE ON YOUR OWN.

YOU'RE APPARENTLY VERY GOOD AT ORGANIZING-- *THINGS*.

HOW ARE YOU RAISING THE MONEY? BLACK MARKET CONNECTIONS?

CONNECTIONS ARE EVERYTHING.

HOW HAVE *YOU* SURVIVED?

SURVIVED? CAN'T YOU TELL I THRIVE DOWN IN THE PITS?

BEING A MONSTER CLONE-FREAK HAS ITS MEAGER ADVANTAGES.

THIS IS ALL WRONG, RIPLEY-- A WOMAN WITH YOUR ABILITIES, YOUR EXPERIENCES...

...YOU SHOULD BE UP *THERE*-- NAVIGATING THE STARS.

WELL, THEY TOOK ALL THAT AWAY FROM ME, DIDN'T THEY?

NOW I CAN'T EVEN *DIE* PROPERLY. *THEY* DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT *SPECIES* I AM.

BUT YOU CAN BET YOUR PLASTIC ASS *THEY'D* LOVE TO FIND ME AND *PROD* ME AND *CUT* ME UNTIL *THEY* FIND AN ANSWER!



YOU
KNOW, I
ALMOST DIDN'T
SIGN ON FOR THAT
RUN ON THE
NOSTROMO...

ANYWAY--
WHAT IS IT
YOU WANT?



THEY'RE
AT IT
AGAIN.

THE
MILITARY--
THE EXTRA-
BIOLOGICAL
PROJECTS
BOYS ARE AT
IT AGAIN.

THEIR
ARROGANCE
AND INEPTITUDE
WILL DESTROY
ALL OF
US YET.



"OUR MOLES HAVE
UNCOVERED A *CIRCLE
7 BIO-ENGINEERING
PROJECT* IN PROCESS
ON A MILITARY
SCIENCE STATION--
THE *TYPHOON*."

"CIRCLE 7 SECURITY
IS SO DEEP THAT
WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO
OBTAIN ONLY THE
SKETCHIEST DETAILS..."



"ALL THAT WE KNOW
FOR SURE IS THAT A
MAN NAMED *TROLLEN-
BERG* IS LEADING A
TEAM IN THE DEVELOP-
MENT OF SOME SORT
OF A *HYBRID SUPER-
SOLDIER*..."

"...AND THAT THIS
INVOLVES THE
HARVESTED DNA OF
*LINGUAFOEDA
ACHERONSIS*..."

DR.
TROLLENBERG?
MY TEAM HAS
COMPLETED WORK
ON THE *THETA COM-
PONENT*.

HERE...

VERY GOOD, FENNICK. FENNICK, AREN'T YOU AT ALL CURIOUS...?

UH--NO. NO--I-I'M NOT. I'M JUST HAPPY FOR THE CHANCE TO CONTINUE MY RE-SEARCH...

A close-up of a man with a beard and a head-mounted device, looking up at a large, purple, cylindrical object he is holding.

GOOD. I LIKE TO BE REMINDED OF THAT. NOW RETURN TO YOUR TEAM, AND--

BEEP BEEP

A man in a white lab coat and a head-mounted device is walking away from a woman in a white lab coat. The woman is looking at him with a concerned expression.

YES?

GENERAL HELM IS COMING DOWN, SIR.

CLIK

A man in a white lab coat and a head-mounted device is looking down at a purple object. The object has a red, fleshy, tentacle-like appendage.

I SEE.

I'LL HANDLE THE SITUATION.

A close-up of a man's face with a head-mounted device. He has a serious expression.

CLIK

A close-up of a purple object with a red, fleshy, tentacle-like appendage.A man in a white lab coat and a head-mounted device is standing in a surgical room. He is looking at a patient on a table. The patient is lying on their back, and the man is holding a purple object. There are surgical instruments on a table in the foreground.



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN HERE?!

YOU'RE VEERING DANGEROUSLY FAR FROM THE APPROVED GAME PLAN, TROLLENBERG!



COMMISSIONING COMPONENTS FROM UNAUTHORIZED SOURCES...

...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT CYBERNETICS HAS TO DO WITH ALIEN GENETIC RESEARCH...

...WHAT'S YOUR AGENDA, MISTER?



MY WORK IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE, GENERAL HEL--

OH, NO! THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH THIS TIME!

I'M COMMANDER OF THIS STATION-- MILITARY HEAD OF OF THIS PROJECT. THIS TIME I WANT *REAL* ANSWERS.

YOU'RE WAY OUT OF BOUNDS, TROLLENBERG!

I DON'T CARE WHO SPONSORS YOU, I'M SHUTTING DOWN THE *PRO-JECT*!

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS MUCH LEE--



NAGGGGGH...!

SWAT!




POOM!

POOM!


POOM!





WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO OBTAIN SCHEMATICS OF THE *TYPHOON'S* SYSTEMS...

...CREW ROSTERS, STANDARD OPERATING SCHEDULES, TROOP COMPLIMENTS...




...AND SUPPLY MANIFESTS.

WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PLACE OURSELVES AS A FOOD CATERING AUXILIARY SERVICE.


WE WILL HAVE *ACCESS* TO THE *TYPHOON*, BUT...

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW EXACTLY *WHAT* YOU'RE HUNTING, AND THAT'S WHY YOU NEED ME.




WE NEED YOU BECAUSE WE KNOW IT INVOLVES ALIEN GENETIC SAMPLING.

THE SAME CLONING TECH THAT RESURRECTED YOU...



...AS A HYBRID WITH EXTRA-HUMAN STRENGTH AND FUNCTIONING.


RIPLEY, FOR GOD'S SAKE! YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW WHAT WILL COME ONCE LINGUAFOEDA IS INTRODUCED TO THE HUMAN RACE!



I KNOW ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT IT CAN'T BE STOPPED. THE ALIENS ARE COMING AND THE HUMAN RACE IS GOING TO SUFFER.

THAT'S *IT*.

IN THE BIG PICTURE, THAT'S PROBABLY THE WAY IT'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE.



YOU KNOW, I DON'T FEAR THE ALIENS ANYMORE. I'VE STOPPED DREAMING ABOUT THEM.

I KNOW THEY JUST DO WHAT THEY *HAVE* TO DO. AND THEN YOU'RE DEAD AND IT'S OVER.



BUT THESE
BASTARDS
IN THE
MILITARY...

...THEY
STOLE MY
SOUL. THEY
TOOK AWAY MY
DEATH.

THEY HAVE
THE DESIRE AND
ABILITY TO TORTURE
ME *ENDLESSLY*...



...*LIFETIME* AFTER
LIFETIME AFTER
LIFETIME!

I WILL
NOT FACE
THAT AGAIN! I
WILL *NOT* RISK
WHAT LITTLE
PEACE I'VE
FOUND DOWN
HERE!



I'M SORRY,
RIPLEY. I'D
GLADLY DIE FOR
JUST AN *OUNCE*
OF THE HUMANITY
YOU ONCE
SHOWED...

...BUT I'M JUST
AN ANDROID
PROGRAMMED TO
CARE AND *PROTECT*.
WITH AN APTITUDE
FOR CLANDESTINE
ORGANIZATION.



SO I DO WHAT I
CAN. I'VE GOT NO
CHOICE BUT TO TRY
TO SAVE THE HUMAN
RACE FROM ITSELF.
AND I NEED YOUR
HELP.

RIPLEY--IF
YOU *DON'T* AGREE
TO COME ABOARD, YOUR
LOCATION AND TRACKING
INFORMATION IS GOING
STRAIGHT TO MILITARY
INTELLIGENCE.

I-I'M
SORRY.



I
COULD
LEARN
TO HATE
YOU.





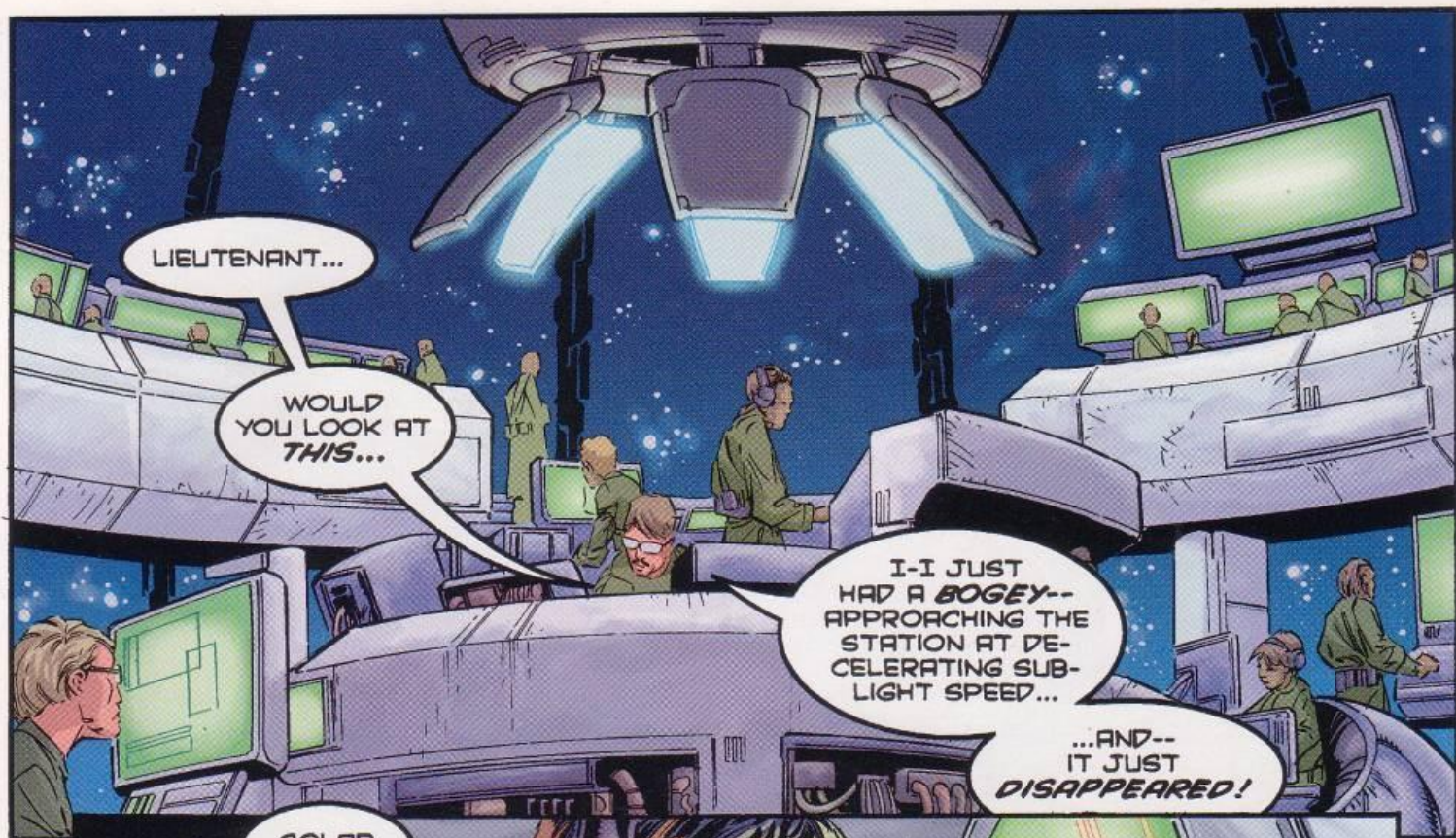
"WE STRIKE FAST--
DECISIVELY--AND
THEN WE HIGHTAIL
IT TO THE LABS.

"OUR ONLY HOPE IS
TO MOVE QUICKLY, TO
KEEP WELL AHEAD OF
MILITARY REACTION...

"...AND PRAY THAT
RIPLEY CAN DEAL
WITH THE **UNKNOWN**
FACTOR.

"BUT *BEFORE* WE
REACH P999,
REMEMBER--WE ARE
THE WORLD'S MOST
UNEXCEPTIONAL FOOD
DELIVERY SERVICE..."







VERY
EFFICIENT,
CALL...

...BUT I THOUGHT
YOU WERE PRO-
GRAMMED TO CARE
AND PROTECT--

**SHUT
UP.** I'M
NOT HAPPY
ABOUT
THIS...



...I JUST
DO WHAT
NEEDS TO
BE DONE.



THIS IS TOO
STRANGE--
WHERE'S ALL
THE MILITARY PER-
SONNEL?

WE SHOULD
HAVE ENCOUNTERED
SOMEONE BY NO--



YOU
HAD TO
ASK...



"WHO THE HELL..."



"TROLLENBERG."





HE-HE GOT
ECHO AND SAUD!
HE'S NOT-- WHAT
IS HE?

CAN'T
YOU TELL,
CALL?
DON'T YOU
KNOW...?

IT'S AN
ANDROID...

RIPLEY!
GET
DOWN!

YAAARGH!

...A DAMN
ANDROID!

GAKK!E





JEEZ,
RIPLEY--
WHAT DID
YOU DO
TO THAT
THING?

WASN'T
ME.

IT
HAD ME
COLD.



I --I
SAW IT. I
SAW WHAT
HAPPENED...

...IT WAS
LIKE A FIERY
GHOST--IT MOVED
SO **FAST**--BLEW
APART THE ANDROID...

...AND
DISAPPEARED
INTO THE
LABS...



A GHOST,
CALL?
C'MON...

WELL,
SOMETHING
SAVED MY
SORRY
ASS.

I THINK
THAT WAS
INCIDENTAL. IT
WANTED TO GET
PAST THE AN-
DROID AND INTO
THE LABS...

THIS HAS
GOTTEN WAY TOO
COMPLICATED--
WAS IT SOME **ALIEN**
MANIFESTATION?

SOMETHING
WE HAVEN'T
SEEN BEFORE?



YEAH,
SOMETHING
WE HAVEN'T
SEEN BE-
FORE.

BUT *NOT*
LINGUAFOEDA
ACHERONIS.

I WOULD
HAVE
KNOWN.



WELL,
WHATEVER
IT WAS, I
THINK I HEAR
IT IN THE
NEXT R--



THIS IS A
MAD HOUSE!
WHAT THE
HELL *IS* THAT
THING?!



LINGUAFOEDA...

...ALIENS...

THERE...

...HIM.



This image was originally featured in Diamond's *Previews* (though in a cropped form) to advertise the *AvPvT* series.



SKETCH GALLERY

This is one of Dwayne Turner's initial sketches for the cover to this issue.

